# WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XII—NO. 19. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1800. WHOLE NO. 591.


## ACCOUNT of a SHIPWRECK on the COAST of NOVA SCOTIA.

[CONCLUDED.]

AS the party was too numerous to find a comfortable ſhelter on board, the cabins being very ſmall, as ſoon as we got to ſafe anchorage under the land, it was ſettled to carry all the people on ſhore, and to make large fires round which they could enjoy the comforts of ſleep and warmth, each man, Indian-like, ſtretched with his feet to the fire, and a log of wood for a pillow,—in the morning, how was I overjoyed to hear the voice of gladneſs on ſhore,—and though deſtitute of cloaths and money, without a blanket to cover them, all ſeemed in tranſport and rapture, ſkipping and bounding through the woods. The wind being a head and ſtormy, we remained two nights under this uninhabited iſland, after which our little fleet ſet ſail, and in a ſhort time made the harbor of Jebogue or Yarmouth, an old ſettlement on the eaſtern point of the Bay of Fundy, and ſome leagues within Cape Sable. Here we found a conſiderable number of inhabitants, hoſpitable, and friendly, and we ſaw fine farms abounding with cattle. Theſe people were uſed to the buſineſs of receiving ſhipwrecked men,—towards the cloſe of the war, the Blonde frigate, ſtruck on a ledge of rocks, the ſame, or nearly thoſe on which we ſuffered, and there was juſt time to land the crew before ſhe went down,—and a maſt ſhip not long before in a thick fog run her bowſprit on the main ſhore, and there went to pieces; the crew and maſter were ſaved. Our men were cantoned in the different houſes along the ſettlement and the ſick ſoon recovered from their fatigues, by a good nouriſhing diet of beef and mutton with plenty of butter, milk and cheeſe. I was carried from the ſhore by the aſſiſtance of two of our officers to a comfortable houſe, *and laid on a bed of down*—in a few day I was enabled to go abroad on horſeback, to viſit the cantonments. I now began to reflect on my ſituation, without money,—without cloaths;—I had even loſt my hat and ſhoes in the conflict of the firſt day. I had received a conſiderable ſum of money at New-York, the day before we ſailed, but unluckily all in dollars, and I had not an opportunity to change them for gold:—theſe dollars I was afraid of on account of their weight—and I ſhall ever be of opinion that a worthy man, a Serjeant, who had amaſſed ſome money by keeping the regimental meſs, loſt his life, by his endeavors to ſave his dollars. He was ſeen to ſtow his pockets with them when the ſhip was going to pieces,—he was afterwards on the ſame raft with me, and by my ſide, when a violent wave waſhed us off into the ſea,—on recovering and looking round, I ſaw him not:—The unfortunate man roſe no more. I confeſs ingenuouſly I had a ſtrong wiſh to ſave my caſh,—and ſome few trinkets of value—to that end I had tied up my bag of dollars, a ring, watch, and breaſt-pin, with a few ſhirts and ſtockings into one bundle, and kept it by me to the moment of extremity—'till I ſaw that tremendous wave rolling along, which was to ſet me afloat—then away went bundle, money and all. Life was at ſtake, and trivial conſiderations vaniſhed before that of preſerving that valuable bleſſing. And here I will anticipate your enquiry, about the fate of my poor dog: alas! helpleſs and inanimate as I was when taken up, it was not in my power to bring him off with me. I indeed begged the ſeamen moſt earneſtly to bring him on board, and they promiſed they would—but when I afterwards enquired about him, you may judge how great was my diſappointment, when they told me, they had been obliged to leave him, through apprehenſion of his becoming mad, as he ſnapped at, and attempted to bite the man who went to lay hold, and haul him into the boat; and in conſequence this generous animal, the guardian, the protector, the prolonger of my days was left alone on the rock to periſh! as ſome of our gentlemen had ſaved a little gold, I borrowed money to purchaſe a check ſhirt, and trowſers, and a pair of ſhoes, which articles we luckily found for ſale among the neighbors, as fiſhing-boats frequently came into the harbor, to purchaſe thoſe commodities:—We alſo made up a few guineas to divide among the generous ſeamen, who had reſcued us from deſtruction, before they took their departure from us for Boſton. We were detained upwards of two weeks in this place, after which we embarked in two ſmall fiſhing-boats, hired for the purpoſe, to convey us up the Bay of Fundy to St. Johns'—in our paſſage up the bay we put into a variety of little harbors and bays inhabited by the Acadian French, and the lands which they cultivated, gave us a good opinion of the fertility of the ſoil, and removed the prejudices we had imbibed againſt the country, from the vague rumours at New-York—at length we arrived at our deſtined port, and caſt anchor in the harbor of St. John,—and ſoon received the congratulations of the officers and men of the ſeveral corps, who ſailed in company from New-York, and who had given us up for loſt.

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P. S. Return of troops embarked at New-York, on board the tranſport ſhip Martha, for St. Johns, in the Bay of Fundy.

Regiment of Maryland Loyaliſts:—2 Captains, 2 Lieutenants, 2 Enſigns 1 Surgeon, 11 Serjeants, 7 Corporals, 2 Drummers, 56 Privates, 12 Women, 10 Children, 5 Servants.

Ludlow's New-York Regiment:—1 Captain, 2 Lieutenants, 1 Enſign, 1 Surgeon, 6 Serjeants, 6 Corporals, 2 Drummers, 30 Privates, 9 Women, 8 Children, 5 Servants.

Total embarked:—3 Captains, 4 Lieutenants, 3 Enſigns, 2 Surgeons, 17 Serjeants, 13 Corporals, 4 Drummers, 86 Privates, 21 Women, 18 Children, 10 Servants.

Return of the Men, &c. ſaved of [illegible] Maryland Loyaliſts:—2 [illegible] Regiment of ant, 1 Enſign, 1 Surgeon, 5 Ser[illegible], 1 Lieutenporals, 2 Drummers, 21 Privates, [illegible], 5 Cor- 1 Child. Total 43.

Ludlow's New-York Regiment:—1 [illegible] omen, 4 Serjeants, 2 Corporals, 12 P[illegible] men. 4 Children. Total 25.

Total ſaved:—2 Captains, [illegible] ſign, 1 Surgeon, 9 Serje[illegible] Drummers, 33 Privates, 6 dren. Total [illegible]

Periſhed by Shipwreck:—1 Captain, 2 Lieutenants, 2 Enſigns, 1 Surgeon, 8 Serjeants, 6 Corporals, 2 Drummers, 53 Privates, 15 Women, 13 Children, 10 Servants. Total 113.

## HUMBLE CONFESSION IN A COAL PIT.

A HUMOROUS ADVENTURE.

A PERSON, lately reſident near Whitehaven, having one evening ſacrificed a little too freely to the jolly god, in a viſit to a few of his old neighbors, took his departure for home at a very late (or rather early) hour in the morning:—Having about three miles to walk, and very often loſing the ballance of power ere he had attained half the way, at laſt he fell near the mouth of a coal-pit, about half a mile from his houſe; here the leaden-hand of Morpheus lay ſo heavily upon him, that he ſoon forgot his danger and himſelf in a ſound ſleep:—Not long had he lain there, before the black gentlemen of the pit arrived, to reſume their daily taſk;—theſe wicked wags (four or five in number) ſoon agreed to faſten the ſleeping viſitant to their baſket, and introduce him into their infernal regions:—This was done with all poſſible ſafety;—and he was landed in the ſubterraneous regions.—A figure of a black, ugly boy was placed by his ſide to watch him cloſely when he ſhould awake; which, when he did, and opened his eyes upon the object, produced an effect upon his mind, body and face, that emphatically declared (for he was ſpeechleſs with horror) he thought himſelf really among the damned—and that this lad was no more nor leſs than one of the devil's imps.---As ſoon as he was fairly awake, the ſweat running from his brow with horror---the lad exclaimed:---Oh! what you're come at laſt, are you?-------Aye---aye---I'll fetch my maſter, the eawd one, to [illegible] Accordingly the lad ran, and ſoon brou[illegible] one, but four or five old ones---who burſt [illegible] with horrid diſſonant voices, "Oh!" what here, is he?-----aye---we've been expecting him this long time paſt!----Come----come----confeſs your ſins directly---or elſe you go into a led of brimſtone in a moment:"-----Here they produced a black book, in which they pretended to regiſter what he ſhould confeſs.---As ſoon as h[illegible] ſpeak, he begged for God's ſake, th[illegible] would have mercy on him [illegible] his offences---th[illegible] wer[illegible] got d[illegible] al[illegible] ca[illegible]

[illegible] aye---th[illegible] ans[illegible] cries[illegible] But, [illegible] a pigeon-[illegible] it was only [illegible] forgive him [illegible] once [illegible]

was she?" cried the leading fiend:----"Her name was Peggy--------" Here three of the black gentlemen burft out into a roar of laughter---but the leading one, who put the queftion, was chapfallen---as honeft Peggy turned out to be no other than his own dearly beloved wife.----It is unneceffary to add, that the culprit was again baſketed, and reſtored to the light of heaven, to the mutual ſatisfactions of both parties.

## THE ENTHUSIASM OF SENTIMENT:

A FRAGMENT.

* * * * * * * "YES," ſaid Maria kneeling with fervent ardor, "I will indulge in the enthuſiaſm of my heart,---I will cheriſh the ſenſibility of my nature. Retired within myſelf, I hear not the confuſed noiſe of the jarring world, I heed not its follies, I eſcape the contagion of its vices. I cultivate that benevolence, that charity which endureth and pardoneth all things. My heart was once fixed on the gay, but, I fear, the deluding Florio. If all that rumor alledges be true, that heart muſt be torn from him, though it bleed to death at the ſeparation. Yet amidſt the pangs of my ſufferings I ſhall feel a conſoling ſentiment ariſing from conſcious integrity, which deceit and vice cannot know. Time may perhaps heal my wound: I may at length become capable of reflecting with calmneſs on the worthleſſneſs of the object of which I was enamoured. The face of nature again ſhall ſmile as it was wont, and my mind reſume its former cheerfulneſs and emotions of delight. Yet, ſhould the worſt be true, I will cheriſh that ſenſibility to which I owe my pain: exquiſite has been the delight it has afforded, and I cannot conſent to purchaſe even exemption from miſery at the price of becoming torpid and unfeeling."

A ſhower of tears here relieved the ſwelling heart of the fair enthuſiaſt; but ſhe was ſoon after more effectually relieved by learning that all that rumor had inſinuated againſt her lover had been merely the invention of venemous ſlander; and her melancholy and fears ſucceeded by the livelieſt emotions of rapturous joy. * * * * * * *

## THE BENEVOLENT JUDGE.

THE celebrated Charles Anthony Domat, author of a voluminous treatiſe on the civil laws, was promoted to the office of a judge in the provincial court of Clermont, in the territory of Auvergne, in the ſouth of France. In this court he preſided, with the public applauſe, for twenty-four years. One day, a poor widow brought an action againſt the Baron De Nairac, her land-lord, for turning her out of a mill, which was her ſole dependence. Mr. Domat heard the cauſe; and finding by the cleareſt evidence, that ſhe had ignorantly broken a covenant in the leaſe, which gave a power of re-entry, he recommended mercy to the baron for a poor honeſt tenant, who had not wilfully tranſgreſſed, or done him any material injury. Nairac however, being inexorable, the judge was obliged to award a decree of ejectment, with the damages [illegible] in the leaſe, and coſts of ſuit; but he could not pronounce this juſt, but cruel decree, without tears. When an order of ſeizure, both of perſon and effects was added, the poor widow exclaimed: "O juſt and righteous God, be thou a father to the widow and her helpleſs orphans!" and immediately fainted away. The compaſſionate judge aſſiſted in raiſing the unfortunate woman, and, after inquiring into her character, number of children, and circumſtances, generouſly preſented her with 100 [illegible] the amount of the damages and coſts, which [illegible] upon the baron to accept as a full compenſation for her mill.---- [illegible] will you depart upon her mill.---- [illegible] tell

## TO THE MEMORY OF *WASHINGTON.*

FAR, far from hence be Satire's aſpect rude,
No more let Laughter's frolic-face intrude,
Let every heart be fill'd with deepeſt gloom,
Each form be clad with veſtments of the tomb,
From VERNON'S SACRED HILL dark ſorrows flow,
Spread o'er the land, and ſhroud the world in woe,
From Miſſiſippi's proud, majeſtic flood,
To where St. Croix meanders thro' the wood,
Let buſineſs ceaſe, let vain amuſements fly,
Let parties mingle, and let Faction die,
The realm perform by warm affection led,
Funeral honors to the MIGHTY DEAD.

Where ſhall the heart for conſolation turn,
Where end its grief, or how forget to mourn!
Beyond thoſe clouds appear no cheering ray,
No morning ſtar proclaims the approach of day.
Aſk hoary age from whence its ſorrows come,
His voice is ſilent, and his ſorrow dumb;
Inquire of infancy why droop his head,
The prattler lips---"Great WASHINGTON is dead."
Why bend yon ſtateſmen o'er their talk ſevere?
Why drops yon chief the unwilling tear?
What ſullen grief hangs o'er yon martial band?
What deep diſtreſs pervades the extended land?
In ſad reſponſes ſounds from ſhore to ſhore---
"Our Friend, our Guide, our Father is no more."

Let fond remembrance turn her aching ſight,
Survey the paſt, diſpel Oblivion's night,
By glory led, purſue the mazy road,
Which leads the traveller to her high abode,
There view that great, that venerated NAME,
Inſcrib'd in ſun-beams on the roll of Fame,
No lapſe of years ſhall ſoil the ſacred ſpot,
No future age its memory ſhall blot;
Millions unborn ſhal mark its ſacred fire,
And lateſt Time behold it, and admire.

O widow'd country! what protecting form,
Shall ope thy path-way through the gathering ſtorm?
What mighty hand thy trembling barque ſhall guide
Through Faction's rough and overwhelming tide!
The hour is paſt----thy WASHINGTON no more
Deſcries, with angel-ken, the peaceful ſhore,
Freed from the terrors of his awful eye,
No more fell Treaſon ſeeks a midnight's ſky,
But crawling forth on deedlieſt miſchief bent,
Rears her black front, and toils with curſe intent.
Behold! arrayed in lour, and black array,
Prepar'd for conflict, thirſting for their prey,
Our foes advance----nor force nor danger dread,
Their fears all vaniſh'd when his ſpirit fled.
Oft when our boſoms, fill'd with dire diſmay,
Saw miſchief gather round our country's way;
When furious Diſcord ſiz'd her flaming brand,
And threaten'd ruin to our infant land;
When Faction's imps ſow'd thick the ſeeds of ſtrife,
And aim'd deſtruction at the bliſs of life;
When War with bloody hand her flag unfurl'd,
And her loud trump alarm'd the weſtern world,
His awful voice bade all contention ceaſe,
At his command the ſtorms were huſh'd to peace.

But who can ſpeak, what accents can relate,
The ſolemn rites which mark'd the great man's fate!
Ye ancient Sages, who ſo loudly claim
The higheſt ſtation on the liſt of Fame,
At his approach with diffidence retire,
His higher worth acknowledge and admire.
When keeneſt anguiſh rack'd his mighty mind,
And the fond heart the joys of life reſign'd,
No guilt nor fear ſtretch'd its hard controul;
No doubt obſcur'd the ſun-ſhine of the ſoul,
Prepar'd for death, his calm and ſteady eye,
Look'd fearleſs upward to a peaceful ſky;
While wond'ring angels point the airy road,
[illegible] CHRISTIAN to the throne of GOD.
Which leads [illegible]

HOW fleet the brave, who ſink to reſt
With all their country's wiſhes bleſt!
By fairy hands their knell is rung,
By forms unſeen their dirge is ſung:
[illegible] comes, a pilgrim grey,
[illegible] turf that wraps their clay,
[illegible] ſhall [illegible] repair,
[illegible] permit there.
[illegible] fingers cold,
[illegible] hallow'd mold,
[illegible] ſweeter ſod,
[illegible] have ever trod.

FOR THE NEW-YORK W[illegible]

## SONNET TO MISS *M. T.*

WITH what ſoft throbs my boſom beats,
When EMMA tunes the lyre;
When her melodious voice repeats,
The muſe of love's chaſte fire.

In ſweet delirium loſt, my ſoul
Forgets its load of clay,
And fancied flies from pole to pole,
Or breathes Arcadia's day.

But there deluſive charms I fear,
Alas! too ſoon will prove
The ſource of many a ſigh and tear,
The pangs of hopeleſs love.
Then, EMMA, ſince I cannot be thy choice,
Ne'er tune, when I am near, thy ſyren voice.

New-York, 14th Feb. 1800. DE LA RUE.

## *ANECDOTES.*

A WORTHY old gentleman in the country having employed an attorney, of whom he had a pretty good opinion, to do ſome law buſineſs for him in London, he was greatly ſurpriſed on his coming to town, and demanding his bill of law charges, to find that it amounted to at leaſt three times the ſum he expected; the honeſt attorney aſſured him, that there was no article in the bill but what was fair and reaſonable. Nay, ſaid the country gentleman, there's one of them I am ſure cannot be ſo, for you have ſet down three ſhillings and four pence for going to Southwark, when none of my buſineſs lay that way: pray what is the meaning of that, ſir? Oh! ſir, ſaid he, that was for fetching the turkey and chine from the carrier's that you ſent me for a preſent, out of the country.

A marriage was lately celebrated at Wells, in England, which excited a conſiderable degree of curioſity and entertainment. The bride, Mary Evans, was without arms, but enjoys the uſe of her feet ſo as to be able by her toes to cut out watch-papers and work at her needle with ſingular facility, for many years paſt ſhe has attended the principal fairs as a ſhow, and thereby acquired a fortune of £800---She is now between 30 and 40 years of age, of very diminutive ſtature, and with a countenance certainly not overcharged with feminine lovelineſs; added to theſe, her eyes are weak, and her voice is as deep and ſonorous as any boatſwain's in the King's ſervice,---but love, imperious love, who knows no diſcrimination of rank or perſon, impreſſed this ſpinſter with paſſions ardent and animated. The driver of her caravan, a young man, named Simpſon, was the object of her choice; time had made him familiar to her deformity, and her riches "lived in his thoughts, and played about his heart;" for after all, "money is your beſt match-maker." In fine, they were regularly aſked to church, and were married amidſt an immenſe concourſe of ſpectators---During the ceremony ſome difficulty aroſe as to the diſpoſing of the ring, the bride not having a finger on which to place it, but, at the earneſt ſolicitations of the parties, this form was diſpenſed with.

WHEN Fenelon was almoner to Louis XIV. his Majeſty was aſtoniſhed to find, one Sunday, inſtead of a numerous congregation, only him and the prieſt. "What is the reaſon of this?" ſaid the King---"I cauſed it to be given out, Sire," replied he, "that your Majeſty did not attend Chapel to-day, that you might know who came to worſhip God, and who to flatter the King."

## ANECDOTE OF MARQUIS TOWNSEND:

THIS Nobleman, who has endeared himſelf to ſociety through life by his wit, good humor, and urbanity, became deſigned for the army, began his campaign early in life at the battle of Dettingen. The regiment he belonged to began the attack; and, as he was marching down towards the enemy, rather thoughtful, a drummer's head was ſhot off ſo cloſe to him, that his brains beſpattered Lord Townſend's regimentals. A veteran officer, apprehenſive that this accident might derange his young friend went up and encouraged him by telling him,---"That were the mere accidents of war, and the beſt way was to think at all in theſe caſes."---"O dear, ſir," [illegible]er, (with great preſence of mind,) "you entir[illegible] my reverie. I have been only thinking wh[illegible] bring this little drummer here, who ſeemed to poſſe[illegible] a great quantity of brains!"

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1800.

*FRIDAY*, February 21.

☞ The usual day of publication being solemnly recommended by the Executive of the United States, as a day of mourning, we have thought proper to iſſue the MUSEUM one day earlier than cuſtomary.

City of New-York, ſſ.

At a Common Council held on Monday the 17th day of February, 1800:

The Preſident of the United States having been pleaſed to iſſue his Proclamation, recommending it to the People of the United States, to aſſemble on the 22d day of February inſtant, in ſuch manner as may be convenient, publicly to teſtify their grief for the death of General GEORGE WASHINGTON----And this Board being deſirous that the ſaid recommendation ſhould be duly obſerved in this city, do earneſtly recommend it to their fellow citizens to obſerve the ſame accordingly.

Publiſhed by order of the Common Council,

ROB. BENSON, Clerk.

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TWENTY-SECOND OF FEBRUARY,

The following arrangements for the day, are adopted by the Committee appointed by the ſtanding Committee of the Cincinnati, to wit.

The members of the Cincinnati being aſſembled agreeably to notification, at a quarter paſt ten A. M. go in proceſſion to the New Dutch Church, where an EULOGIUM will be pronounced by the Rev. Dr. Linn.

The Corporation of this City have been pleaſed to accept the invitation of joining the proceſſion; ſeats in the Church will be reſerved for that body, the clergy, and and the Cincinnati, the remainder of the pews will be left for the accommodation of the citizens in general.---The North and South doors will be open at half paſt 9 o'clock

The Arrangements in Church.

A Solemn Dirge on the organ, when the proceſſion enters--Prayer by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers---An Anthem to be ſung accompanied with the Organ, from the 7th chap. Job "Is there not an appointed time to man upon Earth?"---The Eulogium---Voluntary on the Organ, as the concluſion.

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On the 10th January, the ſloop Experience, capt. Ezra Hubbard, maſter, from Newfield, in the Gulph Stream, after being upſet twice, cut away her maſts. She was laden with proviſion and ſtock. The captain, crew, and ſome proviſions, were taken off the wreck on the 15th January, by the ſloop Ann, from St. Vincent to Wilmington. Sloop Ann was diſmaſted on the 25th January. On the 27th, the brig Venus, from New-York to North-Carolina, ran foul of ſloop Ann, and carried away her bow-ſprit. Captain Hubbard and mate, and all the crew, except Edward Allen Moorhouſe, got on board the brig Venus. Sloop arrived at Norfolk on the 4th February, with Mr. Moorhouſe and ſome proviſions, taken from on board ſloop Experience, in diſtreſs.

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MONUMENT.

The Common Council of the city of Savannah, have reſolved, That a MARBLE MONUMENT be erected in Johnſon's Square, in that city, to the memory of that illuſtrious character, GEORGE WASHINGTON. They have ordered that a ſubſcription be opened for that purpoſe, the expenſe of which is not to exceed 3000 dollars; to which the Corporation have ſubſcribed 500 dollars.

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The following liſt of American PATRIOTS and HEROES who have paid the debt of nature ſince the beginning of the year 1799, is a ſerious leſſon to the living to prepare themſelves for their departure to thoſe regions from whoſe bourne no traveller ere returned.

JOHN HENRY, late Governor of Maryland.
R. TAZEWELL, a Senator in Congreſs from Virginia.
PATRICK HENRY, late Governor of Virginia.
GEORGE NICHOLAS, U S. Attorney for Kentucky.
WILLIAM PACA, Diſtrict Judge of Maryland.
INCREASE SUMNER, Governor of Maſſachuſetts.
JAMES IREDELL, an Aſſociate Judge.
Col. FITZGERALD, an aid-de-camp to Gen. Waſhington during the war.
his [illegible]

GEORGE WASHINGTON, Commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States.
THOMAS MIFFLIN, late Governor of Pennſylvania.
T. RUTLEDGE, Governor of South Carolina.

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Norfolk, Feb. 8.

On Tueſday arrived here the Britiſh ſloop Ann, John Harriot, maſter, from St. Vincents, bound to Wilmington, (N. C.) put into this port in diſtreſs.

During the time this veſſel was on the coaſt, fell in at ſundry times with ſpars, rigging, ſeamens' cheſts, &c. but picked up none, owing to the ſevere gales of wind.

Yeſterday arrived in diſtreſs, the ſloop Hazard of Nantucket, A. Brook, maſter, bound from New-York to Wilmington, out 46 days. Capt. B. in lat. 34, 11. fell in with the wreck of the ſchooner Halcyon, of Rhode-Iſland, D. Pendleton, maſter, who in two gales of wind, loſt his mainmaſt, foremaſt, bowſprit, boats and rudder. Captain B. took the people from the wreck, and ſaved the principal part of the cargo, which he has brought in here.

Same day put into this port, in a leaky condition, the ſhip Martha of Boſton, after a paſſage of five months from Calcutta. The Martha is loaded with ſalt-petre on account of government.

By this arrival, we learn that there had been a dreadful hurricane at the Cape of Good Hope on the 5th of Nov. laſt, in which the Britiſh ſhip Sceptre of 64 guns, a Daniſh 64 gun ſhip, and a number of merchantmen were loſt; the brig Hannah, Weyman, belonging to Boſton, was one of the number. All the crews were ſaved, except the Sceptre's, in which veſſel upwards of three hundred ſouls periſhed.

—

ELIZABETH-TOWN, Feb. 18.

Never was this town more agitated than it was laſt Saturday. A fracas took place between two domeſtics at the inn of Richard Lyon, where were ſome citizens, and three officers of Col. Smith's regiment, two of whom interfering, brought on a convulſion which was likely to have had very ſerious conſequences. They drew their ſwords, and put the lives of ſome inhabitants in the moſt imminent peril, particularly that of Mr Lyon, whom they attacked in the moſt unjuſtifiable manner, both out of doors and in his own houſe. They then retired, about ſix o'clock, to the houſe of Joſeph Lyon, where a concourſe of people, heated with indignation, collected, and were clamorous for immediate ſatisfaction. Had not the civil authority interfered, we believe, from the irritation of the people, they would have been immolated on the ſpot. A warrant, however, being granted, and Capt. Van Cortlandt and Lieut. Livingſton bound in a recognizance to anſwer at the next Borough Court, the people diſperſed without further miſchief being committed.

—

BALTIMORE, February 1.

We have ſcarcely ever witneſſed a ſeaſon in Maryland more remarkable for ſudden tranſitions from hot to cold, than the preſent winter. Two weeks ſince, for five days, the thermometer ſtood at "blood heat" at noon; but for ſeveral days paſt the weather has been intenſely cold, and yeſterday it commenced ſnowing, and we have now a level of eighteen inches ſnow on the ground, and the ſtorm ſtill continues.


Mr. BANCEL,

RESPECTFULLY informs the ladies and gentlemen of this city, that he continues teaching the French and Engliſh languages both abroad and at home, Chatham-Street, No. 75, where he has a morning and evening ſchool for young gentlemen. He begs leave to offer his grateful acknowledgments to thoſe ladies and gentlemen who have hitherto favored him with their confidence, and hope, that by their united exertions, he will give an ample ſatisfaction to thoſe who may pleaſe to entruſt themſelves to his care.

Mrs. Bancel has again opened her Boarding School, where nothing ſhall be deficient on her part to facilitate the improvement of ſuch young ladies as may be entruſted to her care. Young ladies will be taught every kind of plain and fine needle works. Feb. 21. 91 tf

KOTZEBUE'S WORKS.

Juſt publiſhed, and for ſale at N. Judah's Book Store, No. 47 Water-Street,

PIZARRO, a Tragedy, price 2s. LOVERS VOWS a Comedy. COUNT BENYOWSKY, do. STRANGER, do.

CONSTANT LOVERS, or William and Jeſſie, a Novel, price 6s.


COURT of HYMEN.

HOW bleſt the alliance were no int'reſt rules,
The bane of bliſs, and perquiſite of fools:
Where love its full unmingled joys diſplays,
And reaſon dictates while the heart obeys.

—

MARRIED

By the Rev. Dr Moore, Mr NATHANIEL LAWRENCE, merchant, to Mrs CATHARINE HICKS, widow of the late Dr Hicks, both of this city.

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev Mr Kuypers, Mr WILLIAM M'CREADY, merchant, to Miſs MARY MAXWELL, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev Dr Moore, HENRY WALTON, Eſq. to Mrs. MATILDA YATES, daughter of Henry Cruger, Eſq.

Same evening, by the Rev Mr Leonard, Mr MARSELUS PRIOR, to Miſs HANNAH RAYNER, both of this city.

On Monday evening laſt, by the Rev Dr Livingſton, Mr WILLIAM JANEWAY, to Miſs SALLY VAN ZANDT, daughter of Peter P. Van Zandt, Eſq. all of this city.

On Tueſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Mr Pringle, Mr WILLIAM ALEXANDER, to Miſs JANET SHORT, both of this city.

THEATRE.

—

Saturday, the 22d inſtant, being the day appointed by the Proclamation of the Preſident of the United States, to commemorate the deceaſe of Lieut Gen. GEORGE WASHINGTON, the Theatre will not be open.

*THIS EVENING*,

The 21ſt of February, (being the laſt evening on which the houſe will be hung in Mourning) will be preſented a drama; in 3 acts, called, The

*School for Soldiers.*

To which will be added, an occaſional allegory called,

*Americans Re-animated,*

OR,

THE STATUE OF WASHINGTON.

Vivat Reſpublica.


10,000 DOLLARS.

—

*Tickets in the State Road Lottery, no. 2,*

for ſale by John Harriſſon, no. 3 Peck-ſlip.

—

ALMANACKS,

By the groce, dozen, or ſingle.

ALSO,

A general aſſort[illegible]

BOOKS AND STA[illegible]

TO BE SOLD

AT public vendue, on the premiſes, on [illegible] 15th March next, the valuable FARM, belonging to the ſubſcriber, pleaſantly ſituated at Far Rockaway, on Long-Iſland, adjoining the bay, containing about one hundred acres, twenty-four acres of which is good timber land, and and the remainder is excellent land for any kind of grain, particularly wheat; the whole is in good cedar fence, there is on the premiſes a good two ſtory houſe, barn, and other out-houſes, all lately built, and in good repair; there is a well of excellent water within two rods of the houſe, and the farm is well watered in different parts, and can be conveniently manured with ſea-weed and other drift, which may be collected in large quantities on the ſhore adjoining, and there are alſo large quantities of ſhell manure on the ſaid farm. And likewiſe will be ſold at the ſame time, one ſixteenth of a very large and valuable piece of ſalt meadow and marſh lying convenient to the ſaid premiſes, which makes it well calculated for keeping a large ſtock of cattle, &c. and it affords one of the beſt landings on the ſouth ſide of Long-Iſland----the ſale will commence at one o'clock in the afternoon of the ſaid day, and an indiſputable title will be given by 91 3t ¶

Feb. 22 JAMES MITCHELL.

## COURT of APOLLO.

### A HINT TO OLD MAIDS.

*DINAH TO MARTHA.*

JUST forty-eight and yet a maid
I was, for all the world like you;
My father in his grave was laid,
Of cash I had some hundreds too.

I thought it hard that I should pine
So long, a stranger quite to love,
To leave behind such wealth as mine,
And no sweet bridal pleasures prove.

A strapping youth, just twenty-five,
Come to woo with words of honey;
He swore that I might him believe,
He lov'd me and not my money.

I long'd for youth, and we were wed,
He got my person, and my pelf:
But soon, alas! my hopes are fled,
Dinah's a poor forlorn elf.

I dreamt of joy, and bliss thro' life,
That I should be his only love;
But now he swears since I'm his wife,
He'll with my cash to others rove.

My flannel checks, and nose so blue,
My rotten teeth, and fetid breath,
My pitted face of pallid hue,
Disgust, avert his love he saith.

His scoff, his scorn, a pensive thing,
Deserted, now too late I know,
Love cannot blossom but in spring,
Past forty, wedlock brings but woe.

Both joy and wealth to me are lost,
Whilst he to younger girls doth roam;
He keeps his wenches at my cost,
I, plundered, hated, moap at home.

Oh! then take warning by my fate,
Youth can't be to a Tabby true:
If you marry, the world will prate,
And say this picture's drawn for you.


### FOR SALE——A Bargain,

THE house no. 79 Chamber-street: it stands on lease ound from the Corporation of Trinity Church, and up- of six years unexpired. The ground is 37 and half- ut, and 97 feet deep. The house is three stories with a kitchen-end, and has eight rooms in it, five have fire places; it is in complete repair, for eighty pounds and all taxes. If applied to our hundred pounds. It is clear of and only subjected to six p NB. It may be sold before the ter it will be put up public auction on that day March highest bidder. The situation is beautiful and healthy. to further particulars apply at . 3 Church-street, behind t. Paul's Church. 1. 15 90 tf

ANDREW R. ELER,
No. 99 William eet,

IN addition to his assortment DRY GOODS, has received a handsome assortment of and Spangled pa- per Fans, richly Spangled Silk do. in black Paper and Crape do. Rich Cloak-Sattin, diff colors. Prings, &c Fine black and white Laces and Edg. Fine Indi Book Muslins. Wadding for interlinings Velvet of differ- ent colors. Furniture Dimity. A fa ssortment of sat- tin and China Ribbons, worthy the ntion of coun merchants. 79 tf

WANTED,

A Journeyman Cabinet Maker, and Apprentice to the Cabinet Making Business.---Enquire 50 Beekman street. January 25. tf

WANTED, as an Apprentice to the ng Business, a youth of about 14 or 15 years of age. Enquire of J. C. Turien, no. 66 Nassau-street. 90 tf

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Bedlow of the city of New-York, in the state of New-York, gentleman, and Catharine his wife, in order to secure the payment of four hundred and sixty pounds, with lawful interest, unto Samuel Akerly, of the said city, Ship Wright, on or before the sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-eight, according to the condition of one certain Bond or Obligation, bearing date with the Indenture of Mortgage hereafter mentioned. And also, for and in consideration of the sum of five shillings to them in hand paid, by the said Samuel Akerly, did by Indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 16th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1797, grant, bargain, alien, release, enfeoff, convey and confirm unto the said Samue Akerly, and to his heirs and assigns for ever, all those three certain lots of ground, situate lying and being in the seventh ward of the city of New-York, being part of the farm late belonging to Hendrick Rutgers, deceased, and known and distinguished in a certain map or chart thereof made, by lots number two hundred nd twenty nine, two hundred and thirty, and two hundred and thirty one: Bounded southerly in front by Henry-street, northerly in the rear by lots number ninety eight, ninety nine, and one one hundred, belonging to the said parties of the first part; easterly by lot number two hundred and thirty two, also belonging to the said parties of the first part; and westerly by lots number two hundred and twenty five, two hundred and twenty six, two hundred and twenty seven, & two hundred & twenty eight, belonging to the said parties of the first part. Each of the said hereby granted lots of ground containing in breadth in front and rear each twenty five feet, and in length on each side one hundred and eight feet. And whereas the said indenture of mortgage contains a power in the words following, to wit: "And if default shall happen to be made in the payment of the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, with interest as aforesaid, or any part thereof, on the day of payment above limited, that then and at all times thereafter it shall and may be lawful for the said Samuel Akerly, his executors, administrators or assigns, and they are hereby fully authorised and impowered to sell and dispose of the said hereby granted three lots of ground and premises above-mentioned, with the appurtenances, at public auction, to the highest bidder, pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, and in due form of law to sign, seal, execute and deliver good and sufficient deeds of conveyance for the same premises to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, his, her, or their heirs and assigns for ever. And out of the monies arising by or from the sale thereof, to retain and keep the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, or so much thereof as may be then due and unpaid, together with all costs, charges and expences occasioned by such default, rendering the overplus money (if any there be) unto the said William Bedlow, his executors, administrators, or assigns. Which sale so to be made by virtue of these presents, is hereby ratified and confirmed, and shall, and is hereby declared to be, at all times forever thereafter a firm and sufficient bar and preclusion to the equity of redemption of the said hereby granted premises, and to any claim or pretention that may be made thereto by them or either of them, the said parties of the first part, their heirs or assigns, or any other person or persons whomsoever, lawfully claiming or to claim by, from, or under them, or any of them." And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, according to the condition of the said bond or obligation, which yet remains due and unpaid. Therefore notice is hereby given to all to whom it may concern, that pursuant to the power contained in the said indenture of mortgage and according to the directions of the act in such case made and provided, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the Tontine Coffee-house, in the city of New-York, on the fifth day of May next ensuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principle and interest due, and to become due on the said bond or obligation. Dated New-York, 1st November, 1799.

PRESCILLA AKERLY, Executrix
JACAMIAH AKERLY,
THOMAS DRAKE, &
ARCHIBALD KERLY, Executors

of the last Will and Testament of Samuel Akerly, deceased.

DANCING.

Mr. DUPORT, respectfully informs the Young Gentlemen of this city, that he has opened his Evening School, at Bartlett's (formerly Hunter's) Hotel, Broad-way, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from 3 o'clock P. M. till 9. Terms will be made known by applying at the Hotel. 8---tf.

TWO COUSINS,

the use of young persons, in which is ...sity of Moderation and Justice to ...pines... by the author of the Blind ... 78 ...

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Tyler, of the city of New-York, Mariner, by an assignment or instrument of writing, bearing date the seventh day of February, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine, did assign, transfer, and set over unto David Harrisson, all that certain lot, piece, and parcel of ground and house, thereon standing, situate, lying, and being in the fifth ward of the city of New-York, for the residue of the term of twenty-one years, which commenced the seventeenth day of January, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight; which house and lot was then in the actual possession of the said William Tyler. To have and to hold the same, with the appurtenances, unto he said David Harrisson, his executors, administrators, and assigns, from the date of the said assignment, for, and during all the rest, residue, and remainder of the said term of twenty-one years, provided that if the said William should pay to the said David, three hundred and fifty dollars, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing even date with the said assignment, then the said assignment, or transfer, to be void. But if default should happen to be made in the said payment, then the said David was declared to have full power to sell, and dispose of the said house and lot of ground aforesaid, and premises, at public auction. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said money, according to the said condition. Now therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons that the said assigned premises, and all right, title and interest of the said William, will be sold at public auction, at the premises, on Monday, the fifth day of May next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principal and interest due on the same bond or obligation. Dated this 1st day of November, 1799.

75---6m DAVID HARRISSON.

The greatest cleaner and beautifier of the FACE, is undoubtedly

### ANDREW'S SPECIFIC LOTION.

This celebrated Lotion has received the highest encomiums from the inhabitants of this city, and from many Medical characters in Europe and this city, who having seen its good effects, do not hesitate to give it their sanction. As a speedy, effectual and safe remedy it is unrivalled, and has performed cures in this city, when Medical aid, Gowland's and many other Lotions, could give no relief

For eruptions and impurities of the Face, from whatever cause arising, as----Pimples, Blotches, Ringworms, Carbuncles, Blackworms, Freckles, Sunburn, and immoderate use of Paint, it need only be tried to convince the most timid person of its superior efficacy in cleaning, and beautifying the Face. It is warranted to be harmless to the tenderest constitution, and innocent to the most delicate complexion---on the contrary, it will restore to the skin its wonted pureness, and preserve it thin, soft, transparent and elastic.

NB: Each bottle has a certificate signed by the proprietor, without which it cannot be genuine.

☞ It is sold in bottles, with directions, (price one dollar each) by R Bach, No. 128 Pearl-street, and J. and M. Paff, No. 112 Broadway, New-York. Feb. 8---89 12

THOMAS PEDLEY,
Perfumer and Hair Dresser,

Respectfully informs the public that he continues his business at no 210 Water-street, near Crane-Wharf, where he has for sale, just from London, a complete assortment of Perfumery and Ladies Braids of all sizes and colours. Gentlemen's Wigs and Scalps made on the shortest notice.

December 14. 81 tf

An Elegant Assortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's
MOROCCO POCKET BOOKS,
for sale at no. 3 Peck-slip.



Printed and Published by
JOHN HARRISSON,
No. 3 Peck-Slip.



Printed and Published by
JOHN HARRISSON,
No. 3 Peck-Slip.

# WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XII—NO. 20. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1800. WHOLE NO. 592.


## THE COTTAGE.

AN EXCURSION IN THE ENVIRONS OF DUBLIN.

[From the "Hibernian Magazine."]

* * * * * * * * * * *

HAVING turned into a foot-path leading acroſs ſome fields, we arrived preſently in ſight of a little wooden pile, of neat but ſimple architecture, pleaſantly ſituated on the margin of a brook, and in the eye of one of thoſe well-built and well-proportioned edifices with which the correct taſte of city opulence loves to hedge in the duſty roads that environ the metropolis.

This ſimple little pile might, by its appearance, have been originally built for a lactarium, (a place of ſalubrious refreſhment I am ſorry to ſee baniſhed from the neighborhood of our extending capital) but it is now divided into three or four decent cottages, which, though conſiſting of no more than two ſmall cabins each, are nevertheleſs healthy, from their ſituation, and large enough for felicity, if innocence and good-humor dwell but under their lowly roofs.

What needs the lofty-vaulted dome,
Where grandeur draws the breath of pride;
Or ſpacious grove's extotic gloom,
Where labor'd ſtreams are taught to glide?
What needs the ſplendid couch of ſtate?
Its ſilken hangings? beds of down?
Or piles of herald-ſculptur'd plate,
That oft the waſtful table crown?
On his hard pallet ſtretch'd, at eve,
See labor's opiate lull the ſwain!
Or ſee him pleas'd, at noon, receive
With grateful heart, his viands plain!
What is it, then,—Ye great ones, ſay—
Your oſtentation would impart,
That may not gild the ruſtic day,
And cheer the peaſant's honeſt heart?
Is't Health (her cheeks with roſes ſpread)?
Or Joy that gilds the favor'd mind?
Lo! theſe, beneath the lowlieſt ſhed,
The honeſt ruſtic knows to find!

His narrow cabins not exclude
The gueſt your ſpacious chambers woo;
Nor homely walls however rude,
Shut beauteous ſplendor from his view,

For, wafted on the zephyr's wing,
Free thro' his open caſement glides
The roſy nymph, while perfum'd Spring
Around in cheerful pomp preſides.

And, as for bliſs!—What is it? Say—
Ye who the palm of knowledge claim—
If e'er with man 'twere known to ſtay:
What is't but Virtue's other name?

It may, perhaps, be ſuppoſed that the fields we were now traverſing are but little calculated to inſpire ſuch reflections; and the wits and critics may be inclined to think a Fingal's paſtoral no improper mark for the ſhafts of their ridicule. But he is neither fit for the ſphere of Parnaſſus nor of the world, who cannot "parcel imperfections with his thoughts," and give to every object ſomething more of beauty or excellence that it intrinſically poſſeſſes in the eye of critical enquiry. [illegible] this outlet of the town having been leſs [illegible] extenſion and improvement than the [illegible] ſcenery around retains more metropolis. and though purity and rural innocence may have little connexion with this part of the world, I can never regret the neglected neighborhood, where decent poverty may find ſo many comfortable retreats, be hid from gazing ſcorn, and enjoy a purer gale than the choaked city can afford.

Far, far away, ye little lonely ſheds!
Far from this period be the baneful hour
When proud improvement thro' the region ſpreads,
Builds o'er each ſpot, and ſells each ruſtic bower!
Here ſtill may honeſt Induſtry retreat,
Here Poverty ſtill breathe the unbought gale,
The rude ear liſten to the carol ſweet,
And join the ſtrain the vernal years to hail!
Here may the lark (for here the lark will ſings.)
And Philomel (for Philomel is here—
And oft what time her plaint of ſorrow rings
Thro' the lone ſhrubbery, ſoothes a penſive ear.)
Here may the lark, and Philomela's ſtrain,
(Joy's gayeſt note and ſorrow's ſweeteſt flow!)
One rouſe to labor ſtill the lowly ſwain,
One ſoothe till ſlumber ſteeps his weary brow.
Nor let refining Grandeur grudge this ſpot—
This nook obſcure to indigence and toil,
Where humbly bowing to their abject lot,
Health yet may cheer them with her beaming ſmile!

It has been, I know, very much the faſhion of late to cry out againſt theſe little habitations (eſpecially when they preſume to approach more ſtately buildings) as nuiſances to the neighborhoods in which they ſtand. And [illegible] among the leaſt cruel of the practices by which the higer orders of ſociety among us wantonly, and with impunity, oppreſs the poor, is the modern tyranny of exterminating, from the vicinity of each proud manſion, the inhabitants of theſe humble ſheds.

If a *gentleman* (for ſuch is the title with which we perverſely dignify every two legged being whom fortune has elevated above the common feeling of humanity) purchaſes a ſmall eſtate, or takes a leaſe of any antiquated manſion, almoſt the firſt ſtep he takes towards accompliſhing his projected improvements, is to level the ſurrounding cottages to the ground, and drive the wretched inhabitants from the ſpot, dear to them, perhaps, from the remembrance of their own infantile ſports, from the comforts it has afforded to their little families.

But the falſe maxims of the age have forbidden a tongue to the attachments or the neceſſities of the poor; or if heart-felt anguiſh ſhould ſometimes force a murmur, grandeur and opulence have no leiſure for their complaints. The imperious Lord is not content with his own ſuperiority: he envies the poor peaſant (by the ſweat of whoſe brow he eats) even the wretched offal of his own induſtry. Air and the cheerful verdure of the field are luxuries too great for poverty: or, perhaps, his *tender feelings* cannot endure the ſight of ſuch wretchedneſs: and he finds extermination leſs expenſive than relief.

Whatever be the cauſe, the poor inhabitant is driven from his cottage, [illegible] little garden, and his bubbling ſpring, [illegible] perhaps, a miſerable habitation within [illegible] the confines of ſome increaſing town; [illegible] long narrow lanes, [illegible] crowding upon [illegible] every room containing [illegible]

he is doomed to ſee the once cleanly partner of his joys and cares, who had uſed by her induſtry to aſſiſt his own, compelled to dedicate her whole inceſſant labor to fruitleſs efforts for the preſervation of a ſufficient degree of cleanlineſs in her family to prevent the contagious approaches of diſeaſe:—he is doomed, in all probability, to behold thoſe infants who, with health and cheerfulneſs painted on their cheeks, could ſtretch their little limbs in harmleſs gambols among the field-flowers with which they loved to decorate their ſun-burnt boſoms, now drooping and inactive, confined within a narrow ſmoky room, and tied, perhaps, (for dread of accident) to a chair; there to languiſh into decrepitude, leaning the palid, waſted cheek upon the ſhoulder, till friendly death relieves them from the gloomy proſpect of helpleſs manhood.

Shame upon thee, unfeeling grandeur! If the ſpreading branches of thy pride afford not ſhelter to the lowly, uſeful ſhrubs that ſpring by nature round thee, what is thy worth to man? If thy *fruitleſs* boughs ſpread deſolation o'er the tract they cover, Reaſon cries out to fell thee to the earth. Be wiſe then, learn humanity in time, before the indignation of mankind (whoſe patience, like his powers, is limited) lay the keen ax to the root, and exclaim, with uplifted arm—

"Why cumbereth it the ground?"

Such are the reflections that have repeatedly agitated my mind, as I have rambled beſide theſe little cottages; and I now obſerved, with no ſmall ſatisfaction, by the pleaſure beaming in my friend's countenance, that they were not without their charms to him.

"Ha!" exclaimed he—ſtopping ſhort at a little ruſtic bridge that croſſes the brook by which the gardens of theſe humble cottages are watered—"Ha!" repeated he, looking round with a ſmile of complacency, "what a pleaſing little ſcene! And ſo near to Dublin! What a charming object muſt theſe little cottages form from yonder manſion!"

"And yet," ſaid I, "the maſter of that manſion may be dreaming, at this very hour, of ſome project to level them with the ground.

"Charming!—No, no, my friend! when once monopolizing luxury has arrived to the height at which we now behold it, nothing has any charms in the eyes of thoſe who riot in the abundance for which others ſtarve, but what reflects upon their habitations ſomething like correſponding grandeur.

"Cottages, my friend! in the preſent day, are conſidered as the warts of the landſcape, which faſtidious opulence is ever anxious to burn away.

"And in the age of ſentiment too!—Taſteleſs depravity!

"Can any [illegible] ſcene? Or, [illegible] without the[illegible]

"I[illegible] thy [illegible] re[illegible] i[illegible]